**Gold Bathurst**

*By John McGuire*

My name is Tom and I love digging. I’ve dug up lots of things in my life like my little brother Jake. He’s always hiding in the sandpit.

Well, just yesterday I heard there was a gold find in Bathurst. I asked Mum if we could go to Bathurst but she said “No we live in Melbourne and we don’t have that kind of money”. So that night I was staring at the old wooden ceiling of my bedroom which was covered in cobwebs and oil stains, thinking of a cheap way of getting to Bathurst, but I couldn’t think of any.

In the morning I walked into the Kitchen miserably. When I looked up at my Mum’s face I saw she had a big grin on her face. I asked why she is so happy and she said “we’re going To Bathurst”. I screamed loud in excitement. I had screamed so loud that I scared the living day lights out of my little brother, Jake, so he did a little poo. I asked my Mum how we’re getting there and she said we’re going with our next door neighbor Sam and his Mum in their cart.

I can’t wait till tomorrow because we’re going to Bathurst. I’m already packed, I’ve got a shovel, bucket and some spare clothes just in case my clothes get wet or damaged. All my belongings are packed in a small red bag outlined with white. Tonight at dinner I asked my mum what time we’re leaving tomorrow so I know what time to wake up, and she said around 6:30.

It was so hard to sleep because I was so excited. I kept waking up thinking that it was the morning.

In the morning, while I was waiting for everyone to finish getting ready, I went next door to check out the cart we’re going in. It was a fairly large sized cart with army camouflage for the colour. It had small wheels and large windows that were covered with dead bugs. The horses were waiting behind the cart. All the horses were white except for one which was a shiny brown colour.

“It’s time to go “said Mum. I ran into my room and grabbed my bag, went to the toilet, washed my hands then ran next door. I saw Sam, his face was a pale white with freckles. His brown eyes twinkled in the sunlight under his big bushy eyebrows. Sam had a big smile full of excitement. We hopped in the cart, my Mum and Sam’s mum got into a debate on who’s a better cook while Sam, my little brother Jake and I played eye spy.

As soon as we arrived at the Goldfield Sam and I jumped out of the cart and started to dig. When I was digging I accidently dropped my shovel down a whole. I tried reaching it but I couldn’t reach down far enough. So now I thought I will never find gold and be rich.

Then I remembered my mum has longer hands than me, so asked her if she could get my shovel. Mum went over to the whole and when she looking for the shovel she found something better.

SHE FOUND GOLD!!!

It was millions of dollars worth of gold. After the goldfields we went to deposit the gold.